

The Railroad Situation.

The reconstruction has settled the fate of the Bennington Railroad project beyond a question. No Legislature would charter a road as definitely pronounced against by the only portion of the State interested in it.

The recent election has also made certain the completion and success of the Bennington project. For it establishes the fact that our people will persist in the enterprise in which they have engaged, and will care for the interests of the road in which they have invested their property.

In this defeat of the Bennington scheme and assured success of the Lebanon line, the owner of the Bennington & Rutland road is simply sustained by the people of his section, and his projects conducted to a prosperous issue. Thus sustained by the people and successful in his plans, the Bennington & Rutland road is not likely to pass from the hands of its owner.

It follows from these facts that if the people of Troy ever have a connection with the Western Vermont, it must be with the road owned by Mr. Park. We hardly think the people of that city are ready to say that they never want a connection with this section. And if they must connect with Mr. Park's road sometime, why not as well next week as next year?

The break at the State line has now existed eight months. During that time our merchants have given to other cities the trade which before was done in Troy. The dealers of that place have thus lost for eight months their share of the business of thirty thousand people; and have lost forever a certain portion of that business, which has become too well established in other channels to return when the connection is restored.

At the will of the people of Troy this break can be continued for an indefinite time. And as long as continued, it will deprive the people of Troy of the profits of a large trade, and continually lessen that portion of their former business which can be recovered by resuming the connection.

Last January a Troy corporation broke connection with our road, and the public opinion of Troy suffered the break to continue. That break has resulted in the projection, commencement and partial construction of the Lebanon Springs road. The failure of the citizens of Troy to compel the Troy & Boston Company to connect six months ago, has resulted in this great injury to their interests.

The people of Troy can suffer that company to continue in its suicidal course till the close of another season. By that time a road between Petersburg and Albany will be in process of construction, which will establish between Western Vermont and Albany the relation which has heretofore existed between Western Vermont and Troy. By that time we suppose the merchants of Troy will be ready to have the Troy & Boston company connect, to save a small portion of that business which they might have wholly controlled by taking the same course a few months sooner.

Railroads are built to subserve the public good, and not to be used as instruments of private malice; and whatever may be the difference between Mr. Park and Mr. Robinson, the only question between the public of Troy and the public of Vermont is the question of connection. The public, which charters railroads as highways of travel and traffic, have a right to demand their use as such, irrespective of personal feeling and interest. If the managers of the Bennington & Rutland road are ready to connect and the managers of the Troy & Boston road will not, upon the question which concerns the public the former party are in the right.

After the 16th of last January, trains were run to the State line, until it became evident that no connection would be made. From that time forward, in public and in private, the owner of the Bennington & Rutland road has announced his willingness to connect, at any time, upon any terms which might be decided upon by any referees; and parties who have borne these offers to the office of the Troy & Boston company have met with nothing but rebuffs.

When railroad managers infringe upon the rights of the public, it is the duty of the public to bring to bear upon them the power of its opinion. If the owner of the Bennington & Rutland railroad is ready to perform his duty to the public without being forced to it by an expression of public opinion, there is nothing for the public of Vermont to do. The whole responsibility rests upon the other party. The people of this section have no hesitation in assuring the people of Troy that upon proper notice the owner of this road will run a train to the State line for connection. If the citizens of Troy cannot prevail upon the Troy & Boston company to run a train there to meet it, they must not blame the people of Bennington County.

California Election.

The State and Congressional election occurred in California on Tuesday, the 2d, and resulted in the election of a democratic governor and two members of Congress. The Times briefly states why we lost the State:

The Democrats elect Haight, their candidate for Governor in California, but this result was owing to causes that are purely local and transient in their influence, and do not indicate any change in the political sentiment of the State, and California will not fail to throw her strength on the Republican side in the Presidential campaign.

Gorham, the Republican candidate, was a man personally unpopular, and greatly distrusted by a large portion of his party. He had carried through the Legislature a combination by which vast donations were to be made to certain railroad corporations, and it was suspected that he wanted to be Governor in order to put in operation this scheme which had been blocked by the veto of Governor Low.

The first choice of the people, and of a majority in the Convention when it assembled, was Hon. John Bidwell, formerly Representative in Congress of the Third district. But Mr. Bidwell refused to do any thing thing upon which he was beaten by his Democratic opponent, who was originally a Republican, having been Chairman of the Third Republican committee in that State, and for a long time one of the most effective workers of the party there.

Mr. Haight, although afterwards separated from the Republican party, retained through the whole war an unblemished reputation for loyalty, and is held in very high esteem by men of all parties, as a man of ability and integrity.

Gorham, a rotten Republican, attempted to force himself upon the party and the party preferred to see his opponent elected, rather than the representative of a rapacious lobby that had bought himself the nomination.

The Maine Election.

The State election in Maine on Monday the 9th, so far as returns are received, shows a large reduction of the Republican majority for Governor, from what it was last year. One hundred and nine towns give Chamberlain (rep.) 27,745 against 31,600 last year. In the same towns Pillsbury (dem.) gets 18,688, against 16,565 last year. The total vote of the State will be about 100,000, or 10,000 or 15,000 less than last year. Chamberlain's majority will be from 13,000 to 14,000, not over half of that last year. The Democrats claim to have elected seven Senators to the Republicans twenty four. They will also have added something to their strength in the House, though the Republicans will still be largely in the majority.

The result is imputed not to any essential change in the public sentiment on national affairs, but in part to that apathy on the part of many republicans which often attends a confidence of decided victory; but mainly to a great rallying of all who were opposed to some particular enactments of last year regarding the sale of ale and cider. These enactments many republicans are opposed to, and joined their votes with those of the democrats to effect their repeal. The general prohibitory law is not likely to be disturbed, it being considered a part of the established policy of the State.

To the enquiry why these republicans turned against the republican party at this time—says the Boston Traveller—we suppose many a Maine Republican will reply, in the words of Brutus:—"This is my answer,—Not that I loved the party less, but that I loved Rum more."

ELECTION NOTES.—Among the leading members of the next House will be Hon. John W. Stewart, of Middlebury; Major Rounds, of Chester; A. L. Miner, of Manchester; T. W. Park, of Bennington; Hon. Julius Convers, of Woodstock; Col. Proctor, of Rutland; Messrs. Ross of St. Johnsbury, Ferrin of Montpelier, Johnson of Rockingham, Merrill of Reading and Miller of Pomfret. Undoubtedly Mr. Stewart will be re-elected speaker.

The more prominent members of the Senate will be the venerable Daniel Kellogg of Brattleboro, Harmon Canfield of Bennington County, Gen. Barstow and E. R. Hard of Chittenden, Henry A. Burd of Franklin County, Burnam Martin of Orange County, and John Prout of Rutland.

That drowning men catch at straws is strikingly exemplified by a Times special, which says:

The result of the California election has produced much good feeling with the President and his immediate friends of the political firm of Blair, Clark & Co. Mr. Johnson looks upon it purely as an endorsement of his position, and as making the ebb tide of the Radical flood. Its effect will be to cause him to persevere in his present course.

The Brooklyn Union, hitherto an opponent of impeachment, is now in favor of it, giving as a reason the usurpation of Johnson in issuing the Amnesty Proclamation.

Governor Geary, of Pennsylvania, has written to a Republican at Washington: "President Johnson must not be impeached; he is a necessity to our radical success, as Pharaoh was to the delivery of the Egyptians."

Local Intelligence.

FOR SALE.—Miss A. Whiston offers for sale her farm situated about 14 miles north of this village. See advertisement.

SEAL.—H. D. Young has added his residence on Factory Street, which has been advertised in our columns for the past few weeks, to S. K. Thayer, Esq., of that village. Consideration \$5,000.

MANURE.—The next regular convention of Adoniram Chapin, U. S. D., will be held on Wednesday (to-morrow) evening, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

BENNINGTON COUNTY FAIR.—The nineteenth annual show and fair of the Bennington County Agricultural Society, will be held on the grounds of the Bennington Driving Course, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 25th and 26th insts. Henry Clark, Esq., of Rutland, will deliver the annual address, and it is hoped that the people of the county will feel sufficiently interested to make it one of the most successful exhibitions of the society.

INSURANCE OF HORSES AND CATTLE.—The New Life Stock Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., has appointed William West, Esq., of Dorset, as its General Agent for this State. The insurance of horses and cattle is becoming very popular, and is gradually taking possession of the same field occupied by Life and Fire Insurance. People are thinking with growing seriousness of this matter, and they see that whereas the rule is that horses never live, and that the average of men insured live to be sixty, it is absolutely certain that horses and cattle must die in a few years at most. Careful and constant insurance of a dry horse, for instance, the owner is relieved of the necessity of ever buying another, but transfers to the company the burden of substitution when death occurs. Insurance has become a science, and the protection of the owners of live stock is a part of the legitimate field in which it is found to thrive.

SALEM, N. Y., Sept. 13, 1867.
MR. EDITOR.—There was quite a little excitement in Sandgate on Monday next preceding election. Hon. A. L. Miner and H. Canfield, Esq., arrived in town to speak on railroad matters. The meeting was appointed at the town hall—quite a large audience had assembled in front of H. Proctor's store not to hear. For when the hour of meeting arrived and the speakers went up to the hall, only a very few individuals followed. Mr. Miner returned and proposed to the crowd that if they would go up and hear what he had to say, there should be opportunity to reply to his opponents which should be at least on the middle, but was so far. He was urged against the proposal that a trap had been laid and sprung upon the people, that the bills giving notice of the meeting were first sent the evening of the previous Sabbath, consequently there had not been sufficient time to procure speakers of equal talent. Some were in favor of accepting the proposal, but the great mass persisted in refusing to hear. Mr. Canfield, tired of waiting for an audience at the hall, now returned when quite a war of words ensued between him on one side and Messrs. Buck and Hurd of Arlington and Wilder of Rupert on the other. Mr. Canfield maintained the contest against such fearful odds with his usual ability, and the anti-railroaders drawing off their forces (not in very good order) to attend their meeting (5 o'clock) left him in possession of the field. It was hoped Messrs. M. & C. would remain and attend this meeting and have their say at last but they did not.

Now, Mr. Editor, what shall be thought of a cause that fears a free discussion?

Magnolia Water.—A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price.

An Established Remedy.—Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is extensively known as an established remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and other troubles of the Throat and Lungs.

The want of a good Condition Powder has long been felt by farmers, which we are pleased to announce has been fully met by the proprietors of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powder.

The only cathartic that will relieve the bowels cleanse the blood, and renovate the system, without causing griping pains in the bowels, is *Purges' Purgative Pills*.

J. W. Honor of Parkersburg, West Va. says that "Dr. H. Anderson's Water cured him of Scrofula. He had 37 running Ulcers when he commenced taking the medicine. Persons afflicted should make a note of this, and send to J. H. Dinwiddie, 36 Deey Street, New York, for a circular concerning this remarkable remedy."

"Husbands, Love your Wives," and give them Nervous Bitters when they are suffering from Nervousness, General Debility, Fatigues, Spasms, or any of the thousand and one diseases of which the weaker sex is liable. Having *governed* experience the benefit of this use, extend the *alms* to others. This invaluable tonic will chase Rheumatism or "the Blues"—give tone to the damaged nervous system—stimulate languid secretions—dispel vapors and *enamel*, and generally build up the *weak constitution*. For each sex and all ages it is a *gentle stimulant* and a *refreshing cordial*. Millions of bottles are sold daily all over the world.—17

Since the commencement of the publication of Colonel Forney's letters from Europe in *The Press*, we have been in the receipt of innumerable inquiries from those who wished to know if the correspondence would not appear in book form. In accordance with their request we will now state that these Letters, carefully revised, with important additions, will shortly be given to the world, in one volume, by the publication house of T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, who will spare no expense to make of it a book which shall combine every feature of typographical excellence characteristic of the best publications of this firm, with a moderate price. It will contain an excellent steel-engraved portrait of the author, and be in every respect, as we believe, worthy acceptance to his friends. As it will at once be put to press, booksellers, agents and all others desirous of securing any number of copies, are requested to send in their orders to, or address without delay, the publishers, Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Press*, Sept. 11.

Hon. Onkes Ames, M. C., of North Easton, Mass., in conjunction with a Western gentleman of equally ample means, has contracted to build most of the remaining line of the Union Pacific Railroad, for the sum of about \$47,000,000. It is an immense undertaking, as the route lies across the Rocky Mountains, and the distance is about 600 miles.

There is now on exhibition at Burlington an eight day clock eight feet high, constructed entirely by Burrell D. Munson, of Williston, an old gentleman 78 years old, and who himself made all the castings and moldings, fashioning the hands out of a plated saw. The clock is built on the most modern plan, and keeps not only the hours, minutes and seconds of the day, but also the day of the week, the month and the years through the present century. It took three years to complete it and it valued at \$600.

An old maids convention is to be held at Little Rock, Arkansas, "to gain a true knowledge of the nature and attributes of men."

If you can say nothing good of one, say nothing at all.

Foreign Correspondence of the Journal.

PARIS.

Paris, Aug. 18, 1867.

DEAR JOURNAL.—The great "fete day" which was given to celebrate the Emperor's birthday, is over, and it was a grand affair. The 15th day of August has been celebrated as a fete day for many years in France and corresponds with the old Jubilee of the Jews, and also to our 4th of July. The shops and stores are all closed, and everybody puts on their best, forgetting the ills of life and taking on their lightest hearts, they rally forth to have a good time, if it takes the last red! All places of amusement have flaming and attractive bills, and well filled, banners, both national and fancy; floated from every imaginable place; balloon ascensions, catching the greased pig, climbing the greased pole, (original amusements of the French), were to be seen in the different squares. Thousands of voices to join in the shouts which mingled with bands and the tattoo drum call, made the whole earth and air resound with joy and gladness. No one of course omitted the good things of life, and the cafes which were gaily trimmed with flowers, and the girls in attendance in their most attractive dresses and winning ways, found a good business, yet few were seen drunk, the police force being so great, everything went on in the most perfect manner, consistent with such a day. The Emperor followed the old jubilee customs, and opened the prison doors to over 400 with pardons, bestowing grace also to many under penal conviction in the army and navy.

But the evening of this day, what a sight! The whole city in a blaze of gas-light. Standing on an eminence and looking out upon the city, from ten o'clock till one, and with the rest to see such magnificent fire works was more of a sight than I have power to describe. The Emperor and Empress appeared upon the balcony of the Palace, to witness the scene and receive the applause of the people, it was truly a great day and a greater night—beautiful, grand! Charlie says; Oh, Paris! what a city! so unlike any other in style, in objects and aims, in beauty of perfection, in pretty girls abundant; in pleasures, surfeiting in everything that animates and tickles the human heart with vanity. In all these thou art above comparison, and while I admire and love thee, yet you are too much of a good thing for a Yankee! I must leave thee, yet like a visit to the Elysian fields and fairy lands, I will ever hold pleasant memories of thee, oh city of Paris! I can now speak of Paris and tell of what I have seen, and how I have looked upon the work of all the Emperors from Charlemagne of A. D. 868, to Napoleon III, 1867, who, by the way, is a monarch of wonderful power, whose mighty mind and liberal policy has not only rejuvenated Paris, but the whole of France, and she stands much higher in the scale among nations than ever before. I truly admire the man. You are right my boy, he is a great man and the present style of government shows him a wise man—do you know what it is? The Emperor governs the country in conjunction with the Senate, legislative body and council of State, he presides himself or by deputy, at all the sittings of the Senate or council, yet is perfectly independent of either, enjoying all the prerogatives appertaining to Royalty. His dotations from the crown or civil list, five million dollars yearly, the members of his family also have another dotation of \$30,000. He is only guardian of the state Jewels, the Palace, the museums and the state libraries, and cannot alienate them. The state council, sixty in all, is appointed by him, they have a salary of \$6,000 and hold office for life. The Senate, 175, hold office during life on a salary; the Legislature 265 in all, are elected by the people, each one by 35,000 votes, making as you see nearly ten millions voters in France. Paris is one of the best fortified cities in the world, has now 50,000 regular national guards, and a large army and navy, so you see she need not tremble much because of the jealousy and petty quarrels of the nations around her, I tell you these things to show you the power of the Emperor and the nation he governs. The frequent bugbears we see in the *N. Y. Herald* and some other papers, about the Emperor shaking in his shoes, &c., is all a humbug. No, he sits on his throne fearless of the world, with the dignity and self-possession of a lion and, well he may. He is unlike many in his position,—has the tact of eliciting from others all he wants to know and telling nothing.—There is now going about in the European papers, that Russia and Prussia are about to form an alliance against France, but it is unfounded. I have discovered and I will now tell you a little about the "safe tact," between Herring of New York and Chatwood of London, which took place at the Exposition a few days ago. There was a challenge between these men, and each put up a purse of 15,000 francs, 30,000 francs or about \$6,000 in gold, to be given to the party whose safe stood the test against a posse of men, with such tools as they pleased to use, or such as are common to burglars, each to pick the same number

of men to attack the other's safe. The trial came off the 12th. After three hours hard work, Herring's men succeeded in breaking open Chatwood's safe, and taking out the block of wood deposited for that purpose, and Chatwood's men effected the same with Herring's safe in about three and a half hours; of course Herring properly claimed the prize, but as yet has not got it—the Englishmen on the committee got up all manner of reasons why it was not a fair trial, first of all they knew that English safes were the best; secondly, Herring's men had more powerful instruments to use, and better understood their business; thirdly, they should retire and break up the committee, so that there would be no decision, and so they did and the French and American part of the committee are unable to act, and it all goes for naught with two good safes destroyed and plenty of music for the papers, who are spreading out a good deal of ink in London, on the subject. It is a sample of bad faith on the part of the English so common with them, they dread to acknowledge that old England must yield to Young America in everything—sure she must! The Emperor and lady left Paris for the East of France, on a visit and tour the next day after fete day, to be gone a few days—people are beginning to leave Paris, and the city and Exposition look dull. Charlie and I leave for London to-morrow—we may not be missed. We expect that it will be dull in London also, for it is what is called vacation there, which lasts until the 1st of November. All the courts close, and many of the bankers and men of wealth go out of the city, to the sea shore and country. The Queen has taken her family and gone to visit her borders—Scotland, (she will not care to go to Ireland). Scotland has not seen a crowned head, at least a Queen, since the day of "Mary, Queen of Scots," the Highlanders therefore are all in a blaze of excitement over their royal visitors. It was the practice hundreds of years ago, when one of the tribes came to attack another, that they lighted great fires on the top of the mountain peaks, to notify the people to be up and ready for war. These fires have not been seen for so long a time that they were a matter of history only, but they were enough to express themselves with enough surprise at the visit of the Queen, and to give her a grand reception, these great fires are kindled up, and it is said that on dark nights they are beautiful to behold. In all the places and towns she enters, they strew her way with flags and flowers. She is to return to Windsor by and by.—But when Charlie and I get back to London you shall hear more, for this time adieu.

VERTA.

FROM LONDON.

London, August, 20, 1867.

DEAR JOURNAL.—Once more in London, and it is refreshing to be where our own language is spoken, and to know that we are so far on our road home. It gives the heart a peculiar cheer, which Charlie demonstrates in outbursts of comic song, now and then winding up with a little heel and toe dance, in our old room at the Charring Cross Hotel, crying out "Let's do up this old town in haste now, and start for the big pond. I have a few warm friends over the other side waiting for me, and want we have a gay old time when we meet again, hey?" I assure you I sympathize with his feelings.—Our trip from Paris was very pleasant, with one exception, which you must know about as you may sometime have a taste of it. Everybody that has ever crossed the Straits of Dover dread it as they do death, for in nine cases out of ten it is but little better than the forecast of giving up the ghost. Although it is less than thirty miles across, and takes but two hours to make it, it is two hours of extreme misery. The Atlantic and German Oceans seem to keep up a constant contention in this narrow channel for the mastery, no matter what the weather is, like two armies at war, their angry waters clash and pile up against each other terrifically, and their fearful roar plucks the courage from the gravest hearts. Only small sized short steamers can live to ferry it, and these are kept going twice per day to take passengers and the mail to and from the continent; there is no getting around or avoiding it, and these steamers are tossed about like a plaything, assuming all angles, now diving into a gulf, or sliding down the side of a cross-wave, now on beams-end groaning, lashed on all sides, seeming to labor as if in the agonies of death. The spray and waves are constantly dashing over her sides and washing about her decks; the whistling wind in powerful gusts comes screaming through her rigging, altogether makes music in "keeping with the scene on board, which, I will try to describe. As we leave the cars all hurry to the steamer which lies at the dock in waiting, we must go down into the saloons and throw ourselves flat down upon benches made for that purpose, not one dares to sit up, others more brave stay on deck and envelop themselves in large monk-hood cloaks, which are provided, pick out

their position and curl themselves up in as small a position as possible to avoid the over-dashing spray. Charlie and I were among the deckers, and sat together beside the wheel-house, our feet upon a coil of rope to keep them out or the water when it should come. About twenty of us deckers all draped in black, looked like so many statues, or doomed men waiting for the sound of the bell, which fixed the hour of execution; not a word was spoken, all silent, each only venturing to peep out of his hood to catch the eye of his comrade, if perchance he might read his thoughts and fears. The steamer all this while is dancing on the waves like a coil, the baggage on the rope loosed and she dashes out into the sea, immediately the stewards come about above and below, they place a "nasty" looking blot tin basin in reach of every passenger, this alone being enough to turn the stomach of a dog, and yet they are welcome articles to every one in less than forty minutes time, and they hug to them and watch them as if a nugget of gold. I have seen over sixty throwing up at a time, comical yet distressing sight to behold; Charlie bit his lips and ground his teeth for a full hour, but at last poor boy, with his face pale as death, he turned to me and said "No use, I'm a goner," he reached forth for his bowl, what he had at first kicked aside in disgust, got it into his lap, turned himself away a little not to see my smiles, delivered up his dinner fully, freely yet reluctantly. As soon as he could get his breath he exclaimed "How dear we poor mortals have to pay for the little pleasures which we receive in this world!"—Being a good sailor and having passed this place three times before, I got over without having to call on the wash-bowl. If this was the case above among the deckers, what was the scene below? It was too much to describe,—a hundred more or less, from the beggar to the Nabob, old and young, black and white, all sick as death. But what a change was seen when the steamer stopped, it was like a pardon from the King, a relief for the doomed you have in this picture—when you go abroad you will have it in reality, unless they bridge Dover Straits. We have filled up the last three days in London with business and sight-seeing. There are three conveyances used in London, the cabs the omnibuses and the small steamboats that take people for a penny and land them at their several stations, all the way for fifteen miles along the Thames. These steamers are crowded all the while—an Englishman is a great man to be sure and get his money's worth, and he would sooner go a mile on the steamer and then go a half a mile on the landing, than to pay a bus three-pence and ride to his door. These little steamers are very swift and will carry about three hundred at a time, are handled as readily as a horse team,—they also often go on excursions, Charlie and I took frequent rides on them, as it is here you can see so much of London, in the characters and appearance of the people. One of our trips was about eight miles up the river, to the celebrated resort called Kew Gardens, a delightful spot—the most attractive object at the Kew is the botanical gardens, extending over 75 acres. The great glass palm-house contains exotics reaching to the height of sixty feet—there is an old palace here also, once the residence of kings. We also visited Cremorne gardens, they formerly belonged to Lord Cremorne and are tastefully laid out with flower beds, serpentine walks, and ornamented with statues and little bowers where refreshments are procured. In the evening the grounds are illuminated, and various performances are offered to visitors, such as ballets, ropedancing, circus performances, there is also one theatre,—all short six-penny shows and may be seen in one evening. Among the most interesting is a large circular platform, in the center of which is a band of music, and everyone who chooses can join in the dance free.—Many fancy and artistic gigs, &c., are seen. These grounds are extensive, and the winding walks with the dim gas light giving a queer shape to the green leaves and flowers are filled with stray couples who have sweet words to speak. It is in these gardens that both sexes meet and secure each other as guides to lose their way in the windings and turnings, and in this little paradise wilderness the most experienced mothers, meet pleasant company and loose themselves looking after their daughters.—All these places are filled every evening. This old country has such resorts here and there and the fragrant flowers, shady nooks and bowers, delightful music so free and cheap render them desirable, healthy, and I think commendable places to while away an hour in the summer time. They are found in France and Germany still more numerous than in England. I will close this letter by telling you a little about old Westminster Abbey, one of the greatest objects of interest in England. It was founded A. D. 610, by Sebert king of Saxony. It has been destroyed and rebuilt and enlarged several times; it is now of a gothic style, in the form of a cross, 400 feet long and 500 feet wide. It has a chapel inside where English

Church service is performed every Sabbath. In the Abbey have taken place the coronations ever since the time of Edward the confessor, up to the present Queen. The old oak chair is the same and is an antique curiosity, standing in a little sacred room back of the chapel, beyond and all around it sleep, enclosed in magnificently wrought and sculptured monuments, the crowned which have gone before, as well as many others of great celebrity and renown—such as St. Benedict, the Duchess of Suffolk, mother of Lady Jane Grey; Lady Russell; Anne Duchess of Somerset; mother of Lady Jane Seymour; Lady Jane Clifford; Mary Queen of Scots the beautiful yet unfortunate Queen; Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry 8th; Lady Catharine Walpole, esteemed for her many virtues and her remarkable wit and beauty, as well as the love of arts; Henry V. and his brother Richard, who were murdered by their cruel uncle, Richard III; Queen Elizabeth, sister of cruel Mary, who imprisoned her in the tower for many years; Anne Queen of Denmark; Henry prince of Wales; George the 2d; Charles the 2d, and hundreds of others I might mention had I room. To stand by these and recall the principle features of their history is very interesting. But it is not royalty alone that makes this house of tombs so interesting, it is for others who sleep here among the great and good who have left their names family household words, such as Milton, the author of Paradise Lost; Shakespeare, a full length statue of him leaning against a pillar with a scroll in his hand, what emotions it gives to look upon this place and remember such talent has passed away forever. Frederick Handel with an organ and scroll of music, to remember what melody he left behind for us to enjoy; Robert Southey, the poet; Thomas Campbell, poet; Thomson author of seasons, Ben Johnson and a great many others, but I have named enough to give you some idea of the interest there is in the old Abbey, whose walls are all the way round filled with such distinguished sleepers and represented by splendid statuary and sculpture. As the poet says:

"Westminster Abbey,
That antique pile behold,
Where royal heads receive the crown of gold,
It gives them crowns, and does their ashes keep,
There made like gods, like mortals there they sleep,
Making the circle of their reign complete,
These sons of Emperors, where they rise, they set."

When any king or queen is crowned here they sit in this old oak chair, and at the moment that the crown is put on, the signal is given to the tower guns to fire a royal salute, when they come here to sleep their last sleep, they come like mortals—at the music of muffled drums. One visit is not sufficient, you need to go twice or three times, and each time you will be filled with solemn emotions, and deep, lasting interest.—There is a great deal to be seen in London, and to do it all up would take months of hard labor. The Queen has not yet returned from the borders, she is having fine time according to all reports, I fear from what I have said of her before, you have received some false impressions. I said the people generally begin to deride her, and so they do and no doubt their complaints are well founded in part. But I believe our impressions of her are in the main correct—that she is a very good woman, the best queen England has had for many years, and her failure to please her subjects is that of late years she has consulted her own ease and comfort rather than to cater to that show of court display which pleases the people, and gives them excitement and consequence. She is mother of a large family and has passed through great trials and is weary of the vanity of court, and who is there of us who cannot appreciate her desire of rest; she is but human though she holds a crown.

But we are nearly through with London and shall be on our way home soon. Charlie is quite tired and is looking forward with some anxiety for the day we start, and you will only have one more letter from London after this for the present good bye.

VERTA.

WHO IS BINCKLEY?—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Advertiser gives a rapid sketch of the "coming man," Binckley, which seems likely enough to be correct.—He says:

"The following is a brief record of this man whom the President has selected to do his work: Within ten years he has successively failed her as a portrait painter, the projector of a literary magazine, land-office clerk, land officer, attorney and defender of blockade-runners, doctor, clerk in law office, "local" on the Chronicle, editor of the Intelligencer, squatter on abandoned rebel plantations in Virginia, editorial writer for a New York daily, the editor of which receiving his first articles, refused them and wrote to ascertain if the man was crazy. Last of all he turned up in Mr. Stanbery's office, at took his seat in the Cabinet on the day Mr. Stanton left."

Gov. Helm, the recently elected Chief Magistrate of Kentucky, died Sunday the 8th inst. Gov. Steve becomes governor until a new election in August next.